

Under Mistletoe

words & music by Mark Dvorak ©2021

It's been a long hard year
and I been thinkin of you
temperature sinking, lonely snow fallin
I hear you callin softly to me

It's been a long hard time
and you're so far away
cold wind so bitter looks like old man winter
has decided he's gonna stay

It sure doesn't feel like Christmas
the happiest time of the year
no handshakes or hugs, no holiday kisses
how I wish you could be here

I hope you're doin well
who can tell how much longer this might take
you know the lights look so pretty in the streets of the city
I'm hopin everything's gonna be okay

It sure doesn't feel like Christmas
the happiest time of the year
no handshakes or hugs, no holiday kisses
how I wish you could be here

I hope you like this card
when you can please write back to me
and please tell old Santa I don't need nothin
under the Christmas tree
you're the one I want
and I wanted you to know
I'll be waiting
for you
under mistletoe